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A RECOLLECTION.

BY CLAUDE DE HAVEN.

Deep within the curtained vale of green verdure ran the limpid stream known to us children as "Ox Creek." Low under the hills like a channel were broad pastures, whereon grazed the stock belonging to "Sidney Place," acknowledged throughout the parish as being the most beautiful and productive farm in the whole region.

The main road ran through the "Flats," parallel with Ox Creek, only one crossing it, and that in such a manner as to beautify the landscape. How my mind wanders back to the dear old bridge, deprived of the romance of a grist-mill, as in the case of Ben Bolt; but the enjoyment of fishing for "bull-heads" compensated for the lack of romance.

Ox Creek bridge could be seen for two miles on either side, as it united the Flats half way from Sidney Place to the school-house and Post-office, where we received our mail once a week, and that on Wednesday. We knew the exact hour that John Moore would pass the bridge astride of the little donkey he had ridden for eight years, with the mail-bag carelessly thrown across its poor shoulders. Occasionally the mail-bag presented a plethoric appearance; then we all imagined there were letters for the whole country; but when the bag presented a collapsed appearance our enthusiasm melted considerably, and our journey to the Post-office was not accelerated by the hopes of getting anything but the weekly paper, which was published at the shire town, fifteen miles off.

Sidney Place was a happy home, for it contained the warm hearts of our parent—heaven bless them—and four children. John was the oldest, Mary next, and Harriet, three years older than myself. Two boys and two girls, with a place of sixty nine highly improved acres, well stocked with cows and sheep, and the finest span of horses to be seen in a day's travel. Two men attended to the place, while Mary and Harriet assisted mother in attending to the household duties, and father attended to reading the newspapers and keeping the public road in repair, having been Path Master for years, and knew to a cent the amount of taxes each resident of the parish was compelled to work out yearly. His close application to the highways kept them in good repair, which served to keep him in office. The emoluments were light, but the honor great. Everybody called him the "Squire," although he never married two silly people in his life, or decided a case of arbitration. His judgment was relied upon, and I am not positive but his premature opinion was strictly adhered to in cases of controversy, for the actual "Squire" was a great admirer of father, and frequently consulted him upon knotty points.

My father was looked upon as a great man. The opinion of "Squire" Sidney had more weight in public opinion than all the people in the county. The fixed impression of his mind moulded the sentiment of the entire community; and why not? My father had lived among them for years, had accumulated a competence by honesty, temperance and humanity, treating with just consideration the wants and claims of all who came to consult him, and with a hand ever open and a household welcome to alleviate the wants of suffering humanity, his motto being, "It's more blessed to give than to receive;" always inculcating the principle of thrift and prudence, and looking ahead to that inevitable "rainy day," that all have heard so much about.

How neat, comfortable and happy was our home. What a large front room we had. This, of course, was the "spare room," but it was never *spared* when we had occasion to occupy it. In fancy the bright roses of the three-ply carpet appear before me. The chintz sofa, rosewood centre-table covered with books and daguerreotype of family and friends, and the big oil lamp that usually occupied a prominent position on the bureau. Our dining-room was covered with a carpet of rags, but so artistically were they wrought by the hands of the village weaver, having been previously dyed by the instructions of mother, that on new and occasions our guests would suggest the change of the rag carpet to the place occupied by the three-ply. However, mother always objected, saying the three-ply would not last a month in the dining room, where so many people walked.

The long porch that ran around three sides of the house shaded the windows half the day, and the creeping vines on the other side dreded the hottest rays of summer's heat; and then at night, when the lowing cows have been placed in the pasture, and the duties of day were done, mother and sisters sit on the front porch and sing an evening hymn, accompanied by the guitar, played by brother John; father, in his stocking feet elevated to the railing of the porch, with pipe in hand, directing the harmony, for father in his younger days had played the violin with considerable skill.

Old Towser and I would be sitting near the edge of the porch in a mute reverie, listening to the low gentle tones of Mother's sweet soprano, the mezzo of Harriet, and the contralto of Mary. John occasionally assisted with a well-cultivated bass, which completed the quartette. Then we would all ask mother to sing a love song; when, placing her hand in father's open palm, she would sing about the loves of youth, unbroken affections, the ordeal of life, and death's separation. Oh, how the mild, bright, saintly face of mother appears before me as I write—appears before me as in days gone bye, before the frosts of sixty winters had left its time-mark upon her raven tresses, and as the lingering tones of the song died away, father would press her to his bosom, and imprint love's token upon her cheerful face. Is not this a pretty picture, although homely drawn? but fancy will not allow me to overdo it.

Those were happy days, and my heart lightens when I revert to them. Often in manhood when struggling with the world, will my mind go back to the dear old home on the Ox Creek, and count the days before Thanksgiving, for I never allowed one to pass without going home. Nothing could prevent me from meeting father and mother once a year, if not oftener. Mary is married to a good man, and Harriet remains at home, the comfort and solace of our aged parents. How it lightens my daily duties to receive letters from Harriet, telling me all about the "place," and what daily occurs, and how my heart warms when I open a little piece of paper always peculiarly folded, enclosed in Harriet's letter, which invariably commences "My dear child," and closes with "Your loving mother." My heart throbs "God bless my mother," and when I do go home and fold my loving mother's form to my breast, and cover her cheeks with kisses. I am no longer a man calloused with the toils of life, but a little child again, sitting on her knee.

And when I tell her of my adventures, of the cares I am daily subjected to, how her loving eyes look upon me in all compassion, and pity my sorrows; and when at Thanksgiving we all gather around the family table, seated at the head is father, Mary, with her good husband and two little boys; mother sits opposite father to pour tea, while Harriet and I occupy the side, looking to Mary and her family. I am always elected to do the honors of the table, and I feel as highly honored as if I were carving at the President's banquet. No national dinner ever can have the relish to me that does the dinners at home on the Sidney Place. I could not tell you all that mother and sister have prepared, but their catalogue could not be surpassed.

I shall visit home again this Thanksgiving should providence spare my life, and if Heaven extends its blessings to us, shall again kiss my dear parents, shall talk over the past and calculate upon the future. I shall find Harriet and Mary with her little family; shall see father and mother at each end of the table, and I shall again carve the turkey, and when the visit of the day is over, we will sing our evening songs together, thanking Him for His blessings, and bid each other good night, while each repair to their several apartments to dream of the golden past and happy future.

Would that all who read this could boast of as good a home and loving parents as I. The world would be much happier, and the burdens of life borne with more fortitude, looking to the happy future for an annual reunion at the dear old home.

But that cannot be. Time, with his living movements, is making changes daily. Households are separated, families and friends divided. Some are laid away to rest until the last day, while others wearily wander upon strange [illegible], with an prospect of a reunion at the old homestead. Thanksgiving after thanksgiving pass and no reminder of the once happy days passed at home, unless it is to see others enjoying the same blessing which a few years will take from them, and they like the rest of the world gaze upon the reunion of friends with a longing heart and sigh for the good times passed beneath their own cottage roof.

Heaven bless the wanderer, and may parents long live to offer up a prayer for those who are separated from kindred and friends, with no bright, cheery hope of an annual reunion. Listen to the toll of yonder church bell as another dear friend is laid away beneath the willows, and another household made desolate by the death of one of their family. No re union for them until the last day, when all shall meet face to face with the long departed, and the spiritual reunion only equalled by the joys tasted here upon earth, where no separation occurs, where all is a perpetual thanksgiving and praise to Him for blessings past, and the golden home already prepared.

How to Save Wood and Coal.

In order to make a house comfortable, its foundation or undermining should be made air-tight; this will keep the frosts out of the cellar, and cold draughts of air from rushing up through the floors. Banking up the house with branches of evergreen tree is the best method of protecting it. The old habit of disfiguring houses with piles of loam or gravel, held up against them by boards and stakes, has disappeared; branches of spruce, pine, or hemlock, cut from the trees designed for fuel, or from young evergreens which spring up among the pasturage, are now substituted with much less expenditure of time in the putting down and removal of them. Put them closely around the stone work, and if needful, lay boards over them to protect them from the drippings of the eaves. In the early spring, these branches can be burned in a bonfire in the garden, and their ashes turned to some little account. The comfort and health of the family circle depend greatly upon the warmth of the house, and it is all-important to attend to these matters in due season. For if crevices and cracks are left open, and the cool air is suffered to rush in from outside, it is impossible to warm a room without a great waste of fuel; because when a room is warm the air comes in from out of doors with increased force, and thus more coal and wood are required than would be the case were the house well banked up. Double windows will also lessen the bills for fuel most materially, and their cost can often be paid for in one year by the decrease in the amount of fuel burned; and then they are of the greatest comfort to the inmates of the house, and this item should be always of force to the master of the mansion.—*Country Gentleman.*

The coal mines of Arizona show remarkable development. The coal measures are found to cover almost the entire foot-hills from the northern to the southern boundaries of the Territory, and to reach well out into the plains.

John Ford, of England, drew a prize of $2,000 in a lottery, and he was so excited that he dropped dead.

Familiar Phrases.

Catching a Tartar—Chip in Porridge—Cart and Horse—Humble Pie—P's and Q's—Hooley Walker.

BY DR. R. SHELTON MACKENZIE.

Speculations as to the origin of phrases are very common. From time to time I have received many inquiries on this subject. To-day I shall attempt to answer a few of them.

So common a phrase as "Catching a Tartar" has its origin variously stated. Grose, the antiquarian, says that it came out of a story of an Irish soldier, in the Imperial service, who, in a battle against the Turks, called out to his comrade that he had caught a Tartar.

"Bring him along, then," was the reply.

"He won't come," answered Paddy.

"Then come along yourself," said his comrade.

To which the Hibernian responded, "Ah, but he won't let me."

This is alluded to in a recent work by Professor Fitzgerald, entitled "Cautions for the Times," revised by Archbishop Whately, of Dublin, the great logician, in the sentence, "We are like the man who boasted of 'having caught a Tartar,' when the fact was that the Tartar caught him."

The term is also applied by Charles Dickens, in his story of "Barnaby Rudge." It may be remembered that toward the close of that powerful romance, one fine afternoon is mentioned, on which Gabriel Varden, the jolly and good-natured locksmith, is having tea in the little back parlor, in company with his buxom wife, his pretty little daughter and Joe Willet, her one-armed betrothed, when, unexpected, uninvited, and unwelcome, that antique maiden, Miss Miggs, presents herself to the company, sure of being re-engaged as Mrs. Varden's handmaiden. As she gets the cold shoulder, Miggs becomes saucy, pouring the vials of her wrath upon the whole company, collectively and individually. Her criticism upon Gabriel Varden is conveyed in a rapid succession of angry and saucy sentences, such as "I have *heerd* the neighbors make remark as some one they was acquainted with was a poor, good-natur'd, mean-spirited creetur, as went out fishing for a wife one day, and caught a Tartar."

"Like a chip in porridge," meaning a person or thing of small account or use, is a phrase that often turns up in familiar conversation. Once, on entering the witness-box, in a court of justice, a person summoned to give testimony said to the judge:

"I don't know why I am here, for I am like 'a chip in porridge.' I can say nothing against the plaintiff."

The late Sir Charles Napier, a very brave soldier, and simply speaking soldier, said, in a general order to the Bengal army:

"The reviews which the commander-in-chief makes of the troops are not to be taken as so many 'chips in porridge!'"

Many years ago, at a contested election in England, one of the candidates observed:

"It has been said that I have played the game of Mr. Mellish. I have, however, done nothing toward his success. I have rendered him neither service nor disservice."

A person in the crowd exclaimed:

"No, nor to anybody else. You're a mere chip in porridge!"

The idea being that he was utterly inefficient. A bit of chip put into any food, whether porridge, soup or sauce, communicates no flavor to it, and is in the same category with a man who is utterly useless. It is a familiar, natural and intelligible comparison.

Putting the cart before the horse," is a well-known illustration. It can boast of great antiquity, having first been quoted by Lucian, the great Greek writer, nearly seventeen hundred years ago. Francis Rabelais, the French satirist and wit, whose "Gargantua" was published in the year 1533, has the phrase, "He placed the carriage before the steed." No derivation of it can be given, but the meaning is very obvious, and refers to those who begin to do a thing at the wrong end.

"Eating humble pie"—meaning that the conceit shall be taken out of a person, that pride shall have a fall—is an expression often used in conversation. The proper way of spelling the dish would be "humble pie," with the aspirate. It refers to a pie once more common in England than it has been for many generations. Two hundred years ago, during the reign of Charles II., the condition of the people of England was so low that, Lord Macaulay says, wages were so low and meat "so dear that hundreds of thousands of families scarcely knew the taste of it." Among the rich folks, a venison pasty was a favorite dish, but the poor gentry had to put up with a pie made of the "umbles," or entrails of the deer, which were the perquisites of the keeper. In Bailey's famous old dictionary, the foundation of Johnson's great work, the word "umble" is said to be umbilicus, the region of the intestines. If a person who had afforded such a costly dish as venison pasty were reduced to the meaner dish, it might be said that he was "eating umble pie."

There are various derivations of the term, "Mind your P's and Q's." It is said to have arisen from the ancient custom of hanging a slate behind the ale-house door, on which was written P or Q—that is, pint or quart—against the name of each customer, according to the quantity which he had drank, and which was not expected to be paid for until the next Saturday evening, when the wages were settled. Perhaps the word *tick*, meaning *credit*, may also be traced to this—a *tick* or mark being put for every glass of ale.

As the congregation was leaving a church in Walcott, Ind., on Sunday evening, a coal-oil lamp exploded, setting fire to the clothing of a girl thirteen years of age. A stampede took place, in which windows were broken out and the doors blocked. While everybody was trying to save himself, the poor girl was fatally burned.

An American Monitor.

The United States iron-clad Dictator, was built during the last year of the war, and reached the sea at the same time with the Monadnock, in 1865. She has never seen service. In her race with the Terror from Boston to Portsmouth and thence to Portland, in 1866, she showed excellent speed though she suffered defeat. She subsequently made a cruise to the West Indies, and afterward remained at Key West for several years. Two or three years ago she was brought to New London, and has remained there until put into the Erie Basin dry-dock. Her hull was found to be completely covered with a thick coating of mussels, and several tons were removed. The Dictator is 312 feet in length by 50 feet breadth of beam, and 21 feet depth of hold. She is rated at 1,750 tons. The Dictator's weight is about 4,500 tons. Her surface is covered with six iron plates, each one inch in thickness. Directly beneath this covering are heavy white oak stringers, nearly one foot in thickness, and behind these the solid oak of the hull, which is about four feet thick. The iron plates of the deck are several inches thick, and are as solid to the tread as a New York pavement. The single turret which rises above the deck is formed of iron 16 inches in thickness, and conceals two heavy guns nearly 20 feet in length, and with a 15-inch bore. Above this rises the pilot-house, which is about 10 feet in diameter, and of the same thickness as the lower portion of the turret. The Dictator is propelled by an enormous screw, 21 feet in diameter, with four blades, which drives her through the water at the rate of 10 knots an hour. The vessel draws 20 feet 8 inches of water. The Dictator is the largest monitor in active service in the American navy, with the exception of the Puritan, which is of 1,870 tons. The Roanoke, which is not properly a monitor, is nearly 1,000 tons larger, and, with its three turrets, mounts six 15-inch guns. It is asserted by officers of the Navy Yard that the Dictator would prove a formidable foe to the strongest iron-clads of any nation.

Life in a Monitor.

Life in a monitor is not the most delightful, and all officers dread to be ordered to one. Nevertheless, our monitors have generally made all trips safely upon which they ventured, and have stood the shock of battle, as well as that of storm, very well. Officers who have served and sailed on them say that they are very comfortable, but this statement is taken with many grains of salt by others, who suspect that those who thus report are something in the situation of the fox who lost his tail. The general impression is (and any one who examines them will see enough to justify the opinion) that on a monitor there is not room enough to swing a cat; that they are very damp; when not flooded; they are ill-ventilated when at sea; that there is no light except artificial, and that there are other discomforts. I am told that when any one has made a voyage on a monitor (which is generally under water when moving, except in the smoothest sea), he comes up with a complexion of the most ghastly pallor, which he does not easily get rid of. All concur, however, that a monitor is less disturbed by the motion of the sea than any other vessel, as the waves which strikes against the sides of an ordinary ship passes completely over her. Although the dread of service in a monitor is so strong and widespread throughout the navy, yet it is held a point of honor as well as of duty to accept the situation when ordered to it. Still, I hear resignations on account of orders to serve on monitors—an engineer ordered to the Manhattan (among others) resigning at the frantic entreaties of his wife. The captain's cabin on the Manhattan is a very small and irregularly shaped cuddy, with the scantiest accommodations of every kind. The other officers are even less well accommodated, and the crew, when there is any, stow themselves away in all sorts of odd nooks of the most contracted character. There is no crew at present on the Manhattan, as none is yet needed.

How the Indians Climb Trees.

In South America even the weakest woman may be, not uncommonly, seen plucking the fruit at the tree tops. If the bark is so smooth and slippery that they cannot go climbing, they use other means. They make a hoop of wild vines, and putting their feet inside they use it as a support in climbing. The negro of the west coast of Africa makes a larger hoop round the tree, and gets inside of it, and jerks it up the trunk with his hands, a little at a time, drawing his legs up after it. The Tahitian boys tie their feet together, four or five inches apart, with a piece of palm bark, and with the aid of this fetter go up the cocoa palms to gather nuts. The native women in Australia climb the gum trees after opossums; where the bark is rough they chop holes with a hatchet, then one throws about the tree a rope twice as long as will go around it, puts her hatchet on her cropped head, and, placing her feet against the tree and grasping the rope with her hands, she hitches it up by jerks, pulls herself up the enormous trunk, almost as fast as a man can climb a ladder.

A Morphine-ist.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that a young lady in that city "consumes a bottle of morpheme every two days. A night or two ago she rushed into a certain drug store and threw a dollar bill on the counter. The clerk, knowing what she came for, instantly handed her a bottle of the deadly narcotic. She instantly jerked the cork from the bottle, and, exhibiting symptoms of excitement, poured out the contents until the palm of her hand was fairly covered; then, with the greediness of a child eating sugar, licked the powder from her hand and swallowed it. Then she drank a little water and walked from the store with the utmost composure.

Hardships of the March to Khiva.

A body of Russian troops under command of Colonel Markosoff endured extraordinary hardships while on the march to Khiva from Krosnovodsk, a port on the Caspian Sea. The following account of this march is taken from the French periodical "La Nature:"

"After unparalleled difficulties, Colonel Morkosoff came to some good wells. But still there remained six days' march over the desert before he could reach the wells of Orta Kin, whence he could easily make his way to Khiva. The Russians took up the line of march for Orta Kin on the 16th of April, after having taken every measure dictated by prudence; not only did each soldier take a small supply of water, but also the camels belonging to the expedition were loaded with a great number of casks. The ration of the men was fixed at four bottles per diem, and that of the horses at six quarts. But the atmosphere was so dry and the evaporation so active during this portion of the march, that the water in the casks decreased at a fearful rate. On the 18th the casks, which at the start had contained somewhat over thirteen gallons each, held only about 9½ gallons. The heat of the sun was excessive, the temperature exceeding 55 deg. Reaumur (or 155 deg. Fahr.) according to the official report; how much higher it rose cannot be ascertained, for the thermometers were graded only to 55 deg. Reaumur, and burst after that point was reached.

On the third day, April 19, this fearful temperature reappearing, Colonel Markosoff saw it would be madness to persist in marching on to Khiva, so he determined to retrace his footsteps. Measures were also taken to have water at hand for the men at all times. But the entire command would doubtless have perished, were it not that the scouts discovered some wells. The march to Khiva was definitely relinquished, and the troops returned to Krosnovodsk."

A Russian officer writes as follows to the "Invalide Busse": "To-day we experienced the effects of that burning, suffocating wind, to which M. Vambery gives the name of *tebbad*, and which is so much to be dreaded by the traveler on the steppes. It raises enormous masses of incandescent sand, changes entirely the aspect of the sand-hills, and buries whole caravans. After crossing the Amou-Daria and a portion of the oasis of Khiva—a distance of sixty versts (forty miles)—this wind is now blowing here in the city of Khiva. In the glare of the sun the heat is insupportable to-day with the temperature at 35 deg. Reaumur (110 deg. Fahr.); one can scarcely breathe except in the houses with high ceilings and with the shutters closed. The natives say that it will be still hotter later in the season."

The Missing Steamer Pictou.

A letter from Pleasant Bay, Inverness county, C. B., furnishes the following, which may throw some light on the mystery in which the fate of the missing steamer Pictou is involved. On the 18th of November, a great light was seen north-west of Pleasant Bay, probably near the East Point, Prince Edward Island. Three or four days later the straits were visited by a heavy gale and a consequent high sea. A quantity of flour and dough, and burned stores in abundance were distinctly seen in the bay, but owing to the rough weather nothing could be saved. Part of the cabin, having "officers' room" in large letters on it, was picked up. The words "we are ten yet alive" were cut in the panels with some sharp instrument. On another beam which was was washed ashore was cut in plain letters, "Only one man left." Another board came on shore inscribed as follows: "If any person will find any of our bodies, we trust you will bury them decently."

A boat twenty-five feet long has been found in the Bay of St. Lawrence, C. B., and the remains of another were washed ashore west of this place. At Pleasant Bay, a large quantity of wrecked material came ashore, all of which bore evidence of partial destruction by fire. A quantity of flour badly damaged came ashore at Cheticael Camp.

A letter written by Donald McIntosh, J. P., corroborates the statement previously reported of a vessel being seen on fire off the coast of Prince Edward Island.

Would be Whipped.

The Rev. Josiah Stearns, of New Hampshire, was distinguished for his regard to truth, justice and consistency. Having insisted much to his children on the importance of frankly confessing whenever they had done wrong, instead of making their guilt greater by attempting concealment, on one occasion, when a fault had been committed, one of the small boys confessed when he was not guilty. The truth having come to light, the child, who probably thought to appear meritorious by confession, was enlightened by the father as to the nature of his sin, and then chastised for falsehood. Being exceedingly annoyed that the garden gate was often left open, and cattle came in and did mischief, Mr. Stearns said to his children and servants: "The very next person who leaves the garden gate open must be whipped." Not many days after the unlucky gate appeared in the prohibited condition. Meeting the colored boy, Peter, he said—"Well, Peter, and who has left open the garden gate now?" Peter hung his head. Mr. S. urged his question, till Peter answered, "I do not love to tell, sir." Mr. S. insisted, when Peter summoned up courage to say, "It was you, sir!" "Me? Are you sure? When?" "When you came out of the garden" (at such a time) "you left it open." "Well, Peter," said Mr. S., "go and cut some sticks and lay them over your master's shoulders." The boy begged to be excused, but the master insisted, and it was done as required.

Antiquarian Discovery in the Crimea.

The Cologne *Gazette*, says: "Last year, near Kertch, three catacombs were discovered. One of them is situated on the northern slope of the Mithridates Mount, and its interior is decorated with stucco-work and pictures in fresco, in which various animals and hunting scenes are represented. At the entrance there are visible on the side walls, where the stucco has fallen off, symbols, monograms, and figures of animals, cut with sharp tools. Mr. Lucenko, the director of the Kertch Museum, has since opened two catacombs, which, however, have proved less interesting. In the opinion of antiquaries, the paintings found in the catacombs belong to an Oriental people. As evidence of this are pointed out the high headdresses and helmets of the warriors, and the short manes of the horses, which are represented as they are on the Assyrian monuments. As the bright colors of the pictures were becoming dimmed through contact with the damp atmosphere, the entrance to the catacombs has for a time been closed in order to protect the pictures from entire destruction. In the representation of battles fighting men of two different nationalities are clearly distinguishable. One class have round beardless faces and wear armor which covers the whole body and extends down to the ankles. Their arms consist of two lances and a round shield. The other class, their opponents, have beards and thick, long hair. They are armed with bows, lances, and square shields. The bearded men appear to be besieged, whence it may be concluded that these frescoes are the productions of their beardless assailants. On other pictures are represented bears, wild boars, stags, birds of various kinds, and plants with large, broad leaves. Especially remarkable is a picture which represents an animal resembling a lion, and behind in the air a winged Cupid in a sort of Roman drapery. Besides these frescoes there have been found two small statuettes of clay, one of which represents the sitting figure of a woman, who holds in her right hand a flat, cup-shaped vessel, and wears a high, three-cornered headdress. This figure has a remarkable resemblance to the stone figures of women found in the grave-mounds of the steppes. The other statuette, also that of a woman, likewise wears a remarkable three-parted headdress.

Navigation on the Lakes.

With the close of navigation on the lakes, we have the usual list of the disasters of the season, and it is not creditable to the navigators that during the year there were 350 collisions and 245 [illegible] It is true that only a small portion of these casualties were serious, as a total loss occurred in only seventy-five cases. But, in addition to these, there were nine explosions, and twenty-one vessels were destroyed or injured by fire. The loss of life from all causes was 227, being an increase of seventeen over that of the previous year, but in this respect the season cannot be considered very exceptional. It is evident from these statistics that there is room for improvement in the management of vessels on the lakes. The large number of collisions and vessels run ashore must be taken as a proof of carelessness or ignorance. The most gratifying fact to be found in the statistics of the season is the large increase in the number of vessels engaged in the lake trade. During the year fifty steamers and 152 sailing craft have been added, making an increase in tonnage of 57,054. In the previous year there were only 127 vessels of all kinds added. The rapid increase in this branch of our commerce is further shown by the fact that the new crafts of this year are of a better class than any heretofore placed upon the lakes.

Bold Robberies.

There is an alarming increase in bold burglaries throughout the country, says the New York *Tribune*. In this vicinity there have been several which are more like the lawless crimes of Mexico than anything else. The latest is the forcible entry of a house near New Rochelle by a party of masked men who overpowered the inmates and stripped them of their valuables during a tarry of several hours. It is not long since a similar robbery, though on a smaller scale, was committed in one of the most crowded and busy sections of New York city. And, shortly before that, a family on the banks of the Hudson, near New York, were pounced upon and pinioned, while at their tea table, by a gang of bandits who robbed the house. These and other such deeds of violence are highly discreditable to the civilization of which we boast so much. If they had been reported as occurring in Greece, for example, we should be very likely to think of them as peculiar to a lax administration of law.

Flowers as Disinfectant.

Professor Mantegazza has discovered that ozone is developed by certain odorous flowers. A writer in *Nature* states that most of the strong smelling vegetable essences, such as mint, cloves, lavender, lemon and cherry laurel, develop a very large quantity of ozone when in contact with atmospheric oxygen in light. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develop it, and generally the amount of ozone seems to be in proportion to the strength of the perfume emanated. Professor Mantegazza recommends that in marshy districts and in places infested with noxious exhalations, strong-smelling flowers should be planted around the house, in order that the ozone emitted from them may exert its powerful exhilirating influence. So pleasant a plan for making a malarious district salubrious only requires to be known to be put in practice.—*Saturday Review.*

The *Arizona Miner* is publishing the obituary notices of its delinquent subscribers.

Items of Interest.

Griddle-cake sociables are raging in Iowa.

Ministers of the Interior—The cook and the doctor.

Treasury defalcations have occurred in twenty-two counties of Ohio.

The debt of Pennsylvania was reduced $1,504,673 during the year ending Nov 30.

Ashtabula, Ohio, is illuminating itself with gas made from crude petroleum.

A wealthy New York lady supports eight poor families at an expense of $10,000 a year.

"We see," said Swift, in one of his most caustic moods, "what God thinks of riches by the people he gives them to."

A Kansas preacher has had his salary increased $50 a year for thanking three men who disturbed his congregation.

Two Pittsburgh surveyors have found a tract of land in that city worth $14,000,000, which has never been properly entered.

A French astronomer thinks that he will be able to find out during the coming transit of Venus whether the planet is inhabited.

Miss Grace Battles won a bouquet at a Philadelphia Fair, recently, by 706 votes. And now it is somebody's turn to win battles.

A veteran observer thinks that a good many men are valiant in advance, who would not be in the advance when valor was necessary.

The City Council of Yeddo, Japan, has passed an ordinance directing all children to be labelled with their parents' names and residence.

At Bloomington, Ill., the children of the miners are taken down into the shaft of a mine when attacked with whooping cough, and in a short time are entirely well.

The Patrons of Husbandry, according to their latest reports, have 8,356 granges, with 602,655 members. There were 974 of these granges organized during November.

A Frenchman professes to have discovered, by experiment on himself, that coffee taken upon an empty stomach renders the mind abnormally clear and the temper unnaturally bad.

A famous rat hunt has taken place at Witt, Montgomery county, Illinois. In one day there were killed six thousand within limits of six miles square. It is proposed to extend the hunt so as to clear out all the "varmints" in the State.

A French gentleman, learning English to some purpose, replied this to the salutations: "How do you do, monsieur?" "Do vat?" "How do you find yourself for to-day?" "How do you find yourself?" "Hasy do you feel?" "Smooth. You just feel me."

The St. Louis *Democrat* says:—"Our experience and the history of the past eighteen centuries incline us to the belief that no matter how well you treat a shot gun, nor how you bring it up, it will bang the stuffing out of you the very first time it gets a chance."

A mill has been recently started in England in which flour is made by crushing the grain by small trip-hammers instead of grinding it. It is claimed that a pounding mill, costing $1,000, will produce as much flour in the same time as a grinding mill worth $5,000.

A gentleman at a dance remarked to his partner, a witty young lady, that the "room was too close—he must go out and git some air." After an absence of half an hour he returned, when she asked him "if he had not been to the graveyard, as his breath smelt of the bear."

The ladies of Jamestown, N. Y., made an energetic and partly successful movement on the liquor dealers last week. A procession was formed, and the dealers were visited and requested to close up. A local paper says that it is the intention to keep the ball moving every day for six months, varying the plan of action to suit circumstances.

A young man at Madison, Wisconsin, who could not collect his wages from his employer, owed a Shylock merchant $1.75. The latter commenced garnishee proceedings against the employer, but in the meantime the young man called at the merchant's store in his absence and paid the $1.75. The costs of the garnishee process was $8, which the merchant was compelled to pay. He wants to know what kind of a country he lives in where it costs $8 to collect $1.75.

The French Editor.

The French editor does not produce more than half as much work as his American fellow, and he receives more pay. When the French writer makes two articles in a week, each of about fifteen hundred words, he has performed what is considered fair work; and he receives for this a salary of twenty thousand francs a year, or about seventy-five dollars per week in gold. In New York, the highest grade of salaries in the offices of the best papers, as a rule, does not exceed seventy-five dollars in currency, and the writer does double the work of the French journalist. Besides, the work of the American is done under unfavorable circumstances—at night, in haste, based on the latest news by telegraph; while that of the Frenchman is done leisurely in daylight, for the latest news feature, which is considered of such importance in America, is not required here. There are instances where higher salaries are paid, as in that of Edmond About, attached to the *XIX Siecle*, who receives thirty thousand francs a year. Several writers are paid from twenty-five to twenty-eight thousand, and while such compensation they do not stand so far behind men in other professions as journalists do in America; for the professional man outside of journalism is not as well paid in [illegible] as in this country, where [illegible] doctors [illegible] dollars a [illegible]

The M'Kean Miner.

TERMS—$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1874.

The Dilemma.

At the term of Hon. John Scott as U. S. Senator from this State will expire March 4, 1875 and as a successor must be chosen to fill his place the question when and by what legislature this successor shall be chosen becomes eminently pertinent. This question assumes unusual importance because seemingly beset with grave complications growing out of the adoption of our new Constitution. The act of Congress of July 25, 1866 in pursuance of which our Senators are chosen, provides that members of the U. S. Senate shall be chosen in the several states by the legislatures elected next preceding the expiration of the senatorial term to be filled by a successor. The new Constitution makes exact provision for the election of Governor, Senators and other state officers but none whatever respecting the time of the election of Representatives. Here is where the difficulty is most serious and perplexing. What Legislature shall chose the successor of Scott? The present one (?) or have we a right under the new Constitution to elect Representatives this year and by special session in 1875 convened by the Governor choose a U. S. Senator? Notwithstanding the objections of the *Pittsburgh Telegraph*, Phila. *Bulletin* and other leading papers we think the people have a right to elect their representatives in 1874. It is true no definite provision is made in the Constitution for the election of these officers and that the Constitution does provide that the election of representatives and legislative sessions shall be biennial (?) but it does not follow from thence that the first election must be two years after the adoption of the Constitution and not sooner. All Constitutions when ambiguous and left to construction must be so construed as best to adjust harmonize and perfect the relations of the government they administer and construing upon such a principle the election of representatives the present year would be eminently just and lawful.

If this election would be accompanied with any of the disastrous evils which the new Constitution was intended to prevent, if it would produce discord and confusion in any of the branches of government and thereby impair the power of the State in any of its relations domestic or foreign, there would then be some reason in assuming that such an election is prohibited. But the only inconvenience that can possibly arise from it is this, that the representatives will be elected a year in advance of the regular session at which they will serve, that is the Legislature will not sit the winter following their election as hitherto but will convene during the last year of the representative term. This is indeed an awkward bungle but nothing serious could arise from it. On the contrary it would prevent the trouble and perplexity that must inevitably arise from the postponement of the election till 1875 and the people will in the meantime have a body of representatives in harmony with the new order of things and ready to act in any emergency.

A GOOD COMPARISON.—A New York journalist aptly compares the publisher of a newspaper, who has to go all around the country to collect his pay, to a farmer who would sell his wheat on credit, and not more than a bushel to any person. If any farmer will try the experiment of distributing the proceeds of his labor over two or three counties, with an additional one or two or three distant States, for one year, we will guarantee that he will after that year's experience, ask no publisher to supply him with a paper for a year or two without the pay for it.

HON. W. W. KETCHAM, of Luzerne, is named as a candidate for Supreme Judge at the next election under the provisions of the new Constitution. He is a first class lawyer, of enlarged experience in the affairs of the Commonwealth, and a man of unimpeachable private character.—He would make a good Judge,—possesses many qualities exactly adapted for the place, and would command the confidence of the people. He will, undoubtedly, be a strong candidate.

THE NEW YORK *Herald* delights in startling contrasts. Last Monday's issue had a lot of assignation advertisements on one page, and a number of sermons on the other.

THE annual appropriation to carry on the National printing office at Washington is $2,000,000, and the general impression is that this cost is incurred mainly for the printing of public documents, which have heretofore gone free through the mails.

This, however, is an error. The National printing office and bindery does all the printing and binding for all the Executive and Judicial Departments, including all the blanks, blank books, &c., required for the business of the government throughout the country. The Treasury Department furnishes printed blanks and stationery for all its custom houses, internal revenue officers and other employees, as do the Attorney General's office, the Post office Department, the Interior and State Departments and the Supreme Court to all persons employed under them. The printing of blanks, stationary and blank books for these various departments last year cost $1,200,000, and the entire printing of Congress cost only $800,000, and of this sum only $500,000 was used for printing public documents for free circulation. That is a comparatively small sum, yet it may as well be saved and the free distribution of public documents stopped altogether; but it would be doing gross injustice to the National printing office to suppose that it is employed mainly in printing such documents. Its main business is to supply the various departments with the books, blanks and stationery needed for carrying on the enormous business of the government and we are confident that it has done this work much more economically than it could have been done under the old contract system.

Democratic Logic.

The debate on the salary repeal, though on the whole a melancholy piece of business, is bringing out occasionally an episode which provokes a smile. Ben Butler's scriptural quotations were good in their way, but by no means as felicitous as the innocent frankness of a new Democratic member from Maryland named O'Brien. O'Brien, judging from his name, must be a Frenchman or an Italian, and therefore naturally innocent and unsuspecting as regards politics. Mr. O'Brien felt called upon to make a speech on the salary question, and not having anything else to say, concluded to describe his feelings on learning that the salary law of March, 1873, had passed Congress. "It was," says Mr. O'Brien, "on the night of the 3rd of March—rather early on the morning of the 4th, that the startling news was brought to me. While it had been pending we had been taught at home to regard it as another scheme of the Republican party to plunder the country, and that the Democratic party had no lot or part in it. But when found that it was passed by Democratic votes, I must say, Mr. Speaker, that I was, so to speak, staggered, as it were, and I came to the conclusion that perhaps it was not so reprehensible as I had been led to believe."

This is an admirable Democratic argument. Whatever the Democracy had done became, in the eyes of this faithful brother from Maryland, sanctified. It would, of course, be absurd to suppose that the fact that that the increase applied to Mr O'Brien's own salary had influence in calming his terrors about the enactment.—*Cleveland Leader.*

TWO hundred and fifty papers have died this year.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* says John B Guthrie, of Pittsburgh, is mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Auditor General.

HON. W. A. ARMSTRONG and General Wm Lilly, both members of the late Constitutional Convention, are prominently mentioned in connection with the Governorship.

THE London *Times* estimates that 74,000,000 bushels of wheat will be required from this country to supply the markets of Europe until the crop of 1874 is grown and harvested.

MR. Alexander H. Stephens is now affably expounding State rights to the colored citizen, while assuring him of his distinguished consideration. "Perley," says the indomitable old gentleman is actually in training, or fancies himself so, for the Presidential sweepstakes in 1876.

THE Rev. T. K. Beecher delivered a lecture at Goshen, Ind., recently, and after its conclusion, ordered, among other articles for refreshment, a glass of ale sent to his room. The landlord refused, informing him of the ordinance forbidding its sale after 9 a. m., whereat, according to the *Democrat* of that place, the reverend gentleman indignantly declared he never heard of such fanatical fools as they had in Indians.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1874.

Schedule of Train Time at Larrabee's.

TRAINS GOING NORTH—	
Night Express	2:43 a m
Through Mail	3:49 p m
Local Freight	6:45 a m
Bobbie Local Freight	3:33 a m
Through Freight	12:27 a m
TRAINS GOING SOUTH—	
Accommodation	11:30 a m
Night Express	6:34 p m
Local Freight	2:20 p m
Port Allegany Local	6:15 p m
Through Freight	11:12 p m

— Last Thursday, the first day of the new year, was the day to make new resolutions—and Friday the day to break them.

FOR SALE.—A two seated, well finished cutter, with thills and pole. Will be sold cheap. Enquire of

CARL SAXER.

— We understand that L. W. Crawford, at Lafayette, will give employment to 15 or 20 men at fair prices. He pays cash, and men wishing employment will do well to apply to him for it.

— When the Shah of Persia told old Consider Perkins that will all of our American enterprise we could not beat Europe on ruins, he had not seen the ruins of the wall in front of the Court House.

— Squire Ford left town on Monday, and his last words to us were that he was "going to Congress." If so, his afflicted and bereaved family have our deepest sympathies.

— The singing at the School Exhibition is highly commended. Among others, Miss Nettie Wolters received especial commendation. She has a voice of rare sweetness and volume, and with proper training might rival many prima donnas.

— There will be divine service in the Court House on Tuesday evening, the 13th inst., at 7 o'clock. Bishop Spaulding, the newly consecrated Episcopal Bishop for Colorado, will preach and administer the Apostolic rite of confirmation.

TIME CHANGED.—Friday evening, 16th inst. Divine Service will be held in the Court House at 7 o'clock p. m. Bishop Spaulding, the newly consecrated Bishop for Colorado, will preach and administer the Apostolic rite of Confirmation.

— The dance at the Bennett House on New Years Eve is said by those attending to have been one of the pleasantest of the season. Seventy three pairs of lads and ladies were on hand to dance the old year out and the new year in. McCoy's Cornet and String Band, of Ellicottville, furnished excellent music, both in the ball room and on the street.

Lumbermen.

Having Cherry, Ash, Whitewood and Cucumber to sell at CASH PRICES, can find a buyer by addressing L. W Crawford,

Alton, McKean Co., Pa.

Arrived.

We understand that during the past few days our enterprising townsman Mr. John Digel, has made the largest purchase of marble that was ever brought into McKean County. Six tons is no small quantity, he has procured that amount within a few days, and expects more. Mr Digel does a great deal of work, not only in this but adjoining counties, and always gives satisfaction Try him.

While in Olean.

A few days since, we took occasion to drop into the jewelry store of Herman Schuetz and take a look at his extensive stock of jewelry, silverware, toys and fancy goods. There are few dealers in his line of goods, even in the larger cities, who can boast of a larger assortment, or compete with him in prices. He makes a specialty of Silverware for the table, such as Castors, Butter-dishes, Knives, Forks and Spoons, and keeps constantly on hand the newest patterns and styles.

Masonic.

At a regular communication of Union Lodge No. 334, held at Bradford, Dec. 25, 1873, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

F. W. Davis	W. M.
T. J. Melvin	S. W.
M. Ahern	J. W.
M. D. Harris	Secretary
J. W Merrow	Treasurer

Lyceum.

The following is the programme for the next meeting of the Lyceum, Saturday evening of this week:

Select Reading—Mrs. Emma King.

Five-minute Speeches—Bets Sartwell, Nettie Wolters, J T. Reilly.

Fifteen-minute Speech—R. D. Hamlin, Subject: His early reminiscences of McKean County.

News of the Week——H. F. Barbour.

Fifteen minutes for asking and answering questions.

Chief Disputants—J. C. Backus, W. A. Williams.

Festivities.

The Episcopal Society, organized on Tuesday evening of last week, will hereafter meet on Friday evening. There will be only a short series of five or six entertainments, in which a great variety of innocent and amusing games will be introduced, and we hope to make them a social as well as financial success. Our next meeting will be at the residence of Mr. Henry Hamlin, on Friday evening of this week, where, in addition to other amusements there will be a book sale—five volumes, mostly cloth bound, will be sold at auction. As an oyster supper was spoken of last week, it may be proper to say here that it is not thought practicable for this week.

Treasurer—Mrs. A. N. Taylor.

Committee on Amusements—Mr. R. H. Rose, Mr. Llewellyn Sartwell' Miss Mollie Hamlin and Miss Ida White.

Auctioneer—Mr. B. F. Wright.

Collectors—Fred. Freeman, Edgar McCoy.

The School Exhibition.

Those who attended the Smethport School Exhibition on Christmas Eve must have felt well repaid for the time and money so expended. In view of the fact that an admission fee was asked, we were surprised and very much pleased to find the Court Room well filled. We will not undertake a close criticism of the performances of the evening, as we have but little experience in dramatic criticism and are not disposed to subject the acting and delivery of the participants to the test of trained actors or platform lecturers. Some pieces were rendered excellently and others well, and not one that we remember could be pronounced a failure in its rendering—a rather remarkable circumstance in like entertainments. Without intending to detract from credit due to others, and not having space to devote to all, we cannot but make honorable mention of the beautiful rendering of their respective pieces by the Misses Anna Rusbridge and Mary Sartwell; the very faithful delineation of real life as experienced by many a loving (?) married couple as given by Mr. Fisher and Miss May Dennis, in "Before and Behind the Scenes," and the capital acting of Messrs. Sartwell and Fisher and the Misses Burns and Eaton in the play of "Anti-(Aunti) Dote." the little ones were not a whit behind their elders in the performing of the parts assigned to them, and showed even more self possession and training.

The Editor, or Editress, of the School Paper evinced considerable journalistic talent, and if she perseveres will soon rival even the "Professor of Journalism" himself. Like a true journalist, she seems not afraid to "strike back" in defence of her party—the school—and thereupon paid her severe respects to that wicked "Lean Contributor" to the columns of the MINER, on account of his very presumptuous, impudent and malicious criticism of certain defects in the School Exhibition of last Spring. The said "Lean Contributor" has not contributed to our columns for several months, but even if such were not the case, we venture to say that he would not dare again to raise his voice after the withering rebuke he received at the hands of the fair Editress. But we will answer for him and say, that actors and actresses of all grades who come before the foot-lights for the applause of an admiring public should learn as their first lesson to accept kindly and well meant criticism with anything else but poutings and wry faces. A public exhibition or performance is as open to criticism as to commendation

And now, at the risk of bringing upon ourselves the wrath of the green room, we will venture to criticise the propriety of a portion of the remarks of the young gentleman who so vehemently opposed the new "school ma'm." His part was well performed, the character well sustained, and the burlesque heartily appreciated and applauded, but the personalities were rather too pointed for the proprieties of the time and occasion. The gentleman at whom the burlesque was aimed may be wrong in his views as to the building of a new school house, but he certainly has a right to his opinions, and the burlesque argument is a poor one for any purpose. Further, we have been informed by Prof Train that the personal allusions of his remarkable speech were entirely unknown and that he regrets very much that anything should have been said that would wound the feelings of any one, and that he will take pains that it shall not occur again. We do not wish it understood that Prof Train, or that we, consider that the young gentleman has committed a very grievous offense—but simply an error of judgment.

All in all, the Exhibition was a success. The receipts were equal to the most sanguine expectations, realizing above necessary expenses over $25 toward the purchase of an organ for the school. We hope to witness another one or two of these entertainments before the close of the term, and that in them there will be much to praise and nothing to condemn.

RETURNED.—Our respected townsmen, Hon. L. Rogers and C. K. Sartwell have returned from Harrisburg and it gratifies their many friends to know that they have both secured lucrative and honorable clerkships in the State Senate. The experience of Mr. Rogers in legislative labors gathered by years and years of service as clerk of both branches of the legislature and lately as member of the House of Representatives makes him unquestionably the most accomplished and efficient clerk in the State Mr. Sartwell, though less experienced, is nevertheless abundantly competent and desirable as the appointment attests. The appointment in each is worthily bestowed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

KANE, Pa., January 3, 1874.

EDITOR MINER.—Kane is not twice as big as Smethport; but our streets are well drained, and the land here does not need irrigating except when we are sowing oats, and then we use whiskey.

The clouds of the panic are not dispelled. There are are no cheering signs around the horizon, and the keepers of our infashionable bars are like a faithful porcupine, on the perpetual lookout for slights and injuries. They say the demand for whiskey has run down below zero. Their sufferings may be of the most heart-rending kind to them, but much more so to us. I tell you, it takes a good deal of that fortitude with which a sturdy Christian holds four acres to calmly endure these hard times. We who were accustomed to our Havanas now smoke a clay pipe. However, we have one consolation, prices are tumbling down, and J. Davis, D. D. Coleman, and Rob't Lafferty are selling goods at prices that would astonish you Smethport people. J. D. Leonard is doing a smart business. Call soon and avoid the rush.

I notice that C. A. P. has washed his hands in the Mrs. Phillips business. The barbed shaft came hot and missing, but he found a good sized cat in the meal-tub, and now boldly asserts that he was actuated by policy and not principle in the issue taken; but he has eschewed the weak and beggarly elements of a correspondent, and gone to be a Granger. I am happy, for bright-winged peace hovers over Kane. Adieu!

The indications of a hard winter are not so emphatic as they were a few days ago. On Christmas eve a few of our charitable citizens, who were no doubt seeking out and remembering those who suffer in silence, had a fight in what is called "The Pit," and one of the combatants fell back in good order to the farm, where he now sports a black eye, all of which is correct.

Give my love to the boys, and call and see me when you go to congress.

Yours,

JOAN.

OLEAN, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1874.

EDITOR MINER.—In my last letter the types made me speak of Prof. M. S. Moore as the Principal of the school in this place. It should have been M. S. Cole.

Mr. Wasson, of Franklinville, has recently opened a stock of general merchandise at the stand lately occupied by Gunther & Crosby.

We notice a couple of new gilt signs for the first National Bank, reading "Bank Closed," &c. When seen through the elegant plate glass front present a decidedly fine appearance. They were painted by A. E. Martin, of this place. Those desiring any work done in his line will do well to call on him.

The "Color Guard," recently exhibited at the Town Hall by Meade Post No. 16 G. A. R., proved a decided success. It was repeated Friday night by special request. The total proceeds were about $250. The net results go to the charity fund of the Post. It is conceded to be the best show that has been in town for many a day.

Four newly wedded couple recently stopped at the Moore House. We understand they were from Farmers Valley, we believe cold weather must have a good effect on the youth up the river. Last Saturday a son of Mr. Barnes who lives near Bristol & Abbott's mill had his proboscis snuffed in a decidedly summary manner.—He was standing near the carriage in the mill at which a sawyer was fitting a log for the carriage using a double bitted axe for that purpose, he raised the axe to strike a knot, one edge came in contact with young Barnes' nose nearly severing it from the face Dr. J. L. Eddy dressed the wound, and hopes are entertained that the severed member is still attatched by sufficient flesh to enable it to grow on again. The boy was about 6 years of age.

OMITTED DICTA.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the afternoon of Jany 1st 1874, by the Rev H. Peck, Mr. EVERETT E. SPRAGUE of Otto, and Miss EVA L. BOWERS of Eldred.

At the residence of of the bride's father on the evening of Jany. 1st 1874, by the Rev. H Peck Mr. WILLIAM F. SPRAGUE and Miss ELLEN S. BAKER all of Otto Pa.

The above happy grooms are both sons of F. W Sprague, of Otto. They did not forget the printer, who in turn wishes them continued happiness and prosperity.

In Keating, Dec. 31, 1873, at the residence of the Bride's father, by Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr WILLIAM R. TAYLOR, of Smethport and Miss CARRIE E. PROUTY

Printers acknowledge a bountiful supply of cake.

At Limestone N. Y Dec. 25, 1873, by O. Hill Esq Mr. J. L. Finchbaugh of Keating, to Miss A. L. McKune of Bradford.

In Norwich McKean Co. Pa, Jan. 1st 1874 by A. P. Brewer Esq Mr. J. Windsor of Eldred tp. to Miss Susie Whitmore of the same place.

Notice.

A Petition has been forwarded to the Representative of McKean & Potter counties from the citizens of Sergeant tp. McKean Co praying the repeal of a State Road act through the counties of McKean, Elk & Forest, as regards the tax imposed upon the citizens of Sergeant township for the building of said road

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport Pa, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office up stairs in the Court House

Bingham Estate.

Robt H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate. In McKean County this office is in the Treasurer's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. ROBT. C. SIMPSON
Agent of the Trustees

OLEAN HOUSE.

P. E. Stone & Co., Prop's.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses,

MOORE HOUSE,

OLEAN, N. Y.

M. W. Moore, Proprietor.

[FORMERLY FOBES HOUSE.]

Newly Furnished. Baths to all rooms. 'Bus to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

J. L. Chichester,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner,

Nos. 194 & 198 Washington St.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Myron A. Dodge.

Notary Public and Claim Agent,

Olean, N. Y.

Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.

Office with W. H. Reynolds.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY

By buying your clothing of

M. LEVY, OLEAN, N. Y., & PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

I have now received an immense stock of WINTER CLOTHING bought under the recent PANIC PRICES, and can offer at such prices that it will pay parties to come here for anything in that line.

My stock comprises a full line of

Fall and Winter Overcoats,

Business Suits,

Fine Dress Suits,

AND A LARGE VARIETY OF BOY'S CLOTHING,

I keep the largest stock in Western New York and Northern Pennsylvania, and can sell goods as low as they can be bought in any city.

CALL AT MY STORE AND YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

GOOD GOODS AND FAIR DEALING.

M. Levy, { Olean, N. Y. (Korns' Old Stand.) / Port Allegany, Pa., Empire Block.

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES. &c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

OLEAN AD.

HERMAN SCHUETZ,

OLEAN, N. Y.,

Practical Jeweler and Dealer in

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry,

SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE.

FANCY GOODS AND TOYS,

CUTLERY, STATIONERY,

and a full stock of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

THE CELEBRATED

Shaffhausen Spectacles.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

carefully repaired and warranted.

☞ ENGRAVING DONE TO ORDER. ☜

The above mentioned goods will be sold cheap at one door north of First National Bank, OLEAN, N. Y.

BUFFALO CARDS.

P. BECKER & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

AN DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Putty,

Nails, Etc., Etc

468 and 470 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

A. M. ADAMS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AN

MANUFACTURERS OF

TOBACCO, SNUFF AND CIGARS

No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

P. J. Hanour,

Importer of

FINE BRANDIES,

CHOICE WINES

FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.

150 and 152 Main and 119 Commercial Sts.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Merchants Hotel,

Opposite N. Y. Central Railroad and Lake Shore Depot,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Terms, $2 00 per day. WM. TACKER, Prop'r.

This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

WANTED

A General Agent for McKean Co. to represent the Continental Life Insurance Co. of Hartford Conn An energetic man can do well by addressing with references,

R. W. BARKERMEIER, Manager,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

11 6

Callar & Robinson,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Paints,

Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport; McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

D. V. Crossmire.

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.

15 FRALEY ST., KANE, PA.

Prompt attendance given to all professional calls

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa

Alfred Stardevant.

HAS opened a Barber Shop in the basement of the Bennett House, where he is prepared to do shaving, shampooing, hair cutting, dressing, &c. in the best style of the art. Ladies' hair cut and dressed in the latest style. Splendid bath-rooms are connected with my shop. Also perfumery, toilet soaps, &c., for sale.

P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins constantly on hand. Burial case and caskets furnished if required.

Bradford, Pa., Dec. 21, 1873.

Notice.

WHEREAS, on or about the 26 day of September 1873, my wife, Hannah M. Swan, left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation. I hereby forbid any one from keeping, harboring or trusting her on my account, for I will not pay any debts of her contraction from and after this date.

E. SWAN.

Allegany Bridge Jan. 2, 1874.

THE VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO wants a live and energetic Agents in this County. The "VICTOR" is a Lock-Stitch, Shuttle Machine with Self-setting Needle, best finished & most perfect machine offered. An increase of over 500 per cent. on sales of 1872 over 1873. For Terms, &c., Address

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO.
1317 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar

Contains Vegetable Ingredients of Unrivalled Remedial value combined with the rich medicinal qualities of Tar, which cause it to build up the whole system, and rapidly restore exhausted strength. It cleanses the Stomach, relieves the Liver, and causes the food to digest, removing Dyspepsia and Indigestion. It is a Superior Tonic, restores the appetite and strengthens the system. For Pains in the Stomach, Sides or Back, Chronic or Kidney diseases, diseases of the Urinary Organs, Rheumatism or any Chronic Complaint it has no equal. It effectually cures all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and all diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS, and has been pronounced a specific for Asthma and Bronchitis. TRY IT.

Sold by

McCOY & REILLY and ARMSTRONG & CO.

CHANGE ENDS!

CHANGE ENDS!

REVERSE THE PAPER, I MEAN,

READ,

REFLECT,

AND

ACT PROMPTLY!

H. O. SMITH

Our customers and the trade generally are requested to call and examine our immense stock at reduced prices.

Fifty Barrels "A" COFFEE SUGAR at ELEVEN CENTS.

Fifty Chests SIX SHILLING TEA for FORTY CENTS.

FURS and BUFFALO ROBES WAY DOWN! DOWN!

Ten Bales 4-4 Sheetings at from - - - 10 TO 12 CENTS.

Two Cases Ginghams at - - - - 12 & 15 CENTS.

Five Cases Best Standard Prints - - AT 11 CENTS.

Bar Suits 4 4 CARPETS - - - AT COST.

HOW IS THIS?

Will offer his Entire Stock at prices that will compete successfully with those of the forced sales of any house in the State, not excepting Assigned Stock, and those being sold by the SHERIFF.

H. O. SMITH,

OLEAN, N. Y.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, THE 17th INST.,

REDUCTION!

GREAT

GO TO EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

USE AND BEAUTY!

In accordance with the demands of the times I

M. L. Armstrong,

At this occasion to inform my friends and patrons that now, henceforth and forever,

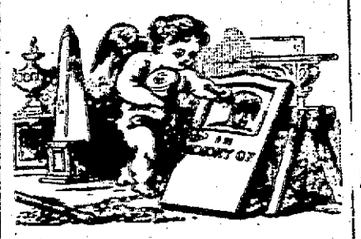
JEWELRY & SILVERWARE

will be sold at prices to satisfy the most prudent.

Witness my hand and no seal this third day of December A. D. 1873.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.



The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

And Marble Work of every description also Stone Work for buildings and side walks. All work done on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner. Call and examine for yourselves.

JOHN DIGEL.

Smethport, Sept. 20, 1870.

NOTICE!

J. G. Pelton,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, Overcoats, Cassimeres and trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.

Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.

11—3 6m

PHYSICIANS & DRUGGISTS.

A prominent New York physician lately confessed to Dumas Dick & Co. that his SANDAL WOOD OIL CAPSULES, stating that sometimes they cured Gleet miraculously, but that a patient of his had taken them for some time without effect. On being informed that several conditions were made and sold the imprint and found that his patient had been taking capsules sold in bottles, and not DUNDAS, DICK & CO'S.

What happened to this physician may have happened to others, and Dundas, Dick & Co., take this method of protecting physicians, druggists and themselves, and preventing Oil of Sandalwood from coming into disrepute.

Physicians who once prescribe the Capsules will continue to do so, for they contain the purest Oil in the best and cheapest form.

Dundas, Dick & Co use more Oil of Sandalwood in the manufacture of their capsules than all the wholesale and retail Druggists and Perfumers in the United States combined, and this is the only reason why the pure oil is sold cheaper in their capsules than in any other form.

Oil of Sandalwood is that superseding every other remedy, sixty capsules only being required to immediately cure a sore and certain cure in six or eight days—From no other medicine can the results be had.

Dick's anti capsules solve the problem long considered by many eminent physicians, of how to avoid the nausea and disgust experienced in swallowing, which are well known to detract from, if not destroy, the good effects of many valuable remedies.

Soft capsules are put up in the foll and neat boxes three in each, and are the only capsules prescribed by Physicians.

There were the only Capsules awarded to the Best Paris Exposition.

Send for circular to 51 Water Street, New York.

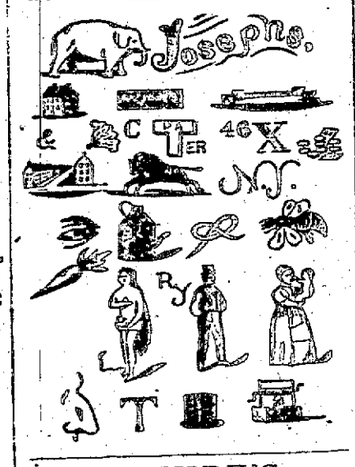
SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

General Agency 116 Reade Street, New York.

11-1-3

THE PRESENT TERM OF THE SMETHPORT GRADED SCHOOL will close March 13, 1874.

The next term will open the 20th of March, 1874.



BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son, Proprietors.

J. H. Parry, Clerk. (formerly of the Tift House.)

Gibson, Pierce & Gibson,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Plain and Fancy Cassimeres,

Colored and White Flannels, etc.

Otto, Catt. Co. N. Y.

Orders respectfully solicited.

Armstrong & Co's Column.

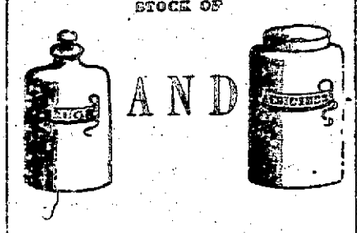
AT THE

DRUG STORE, IN SMETHPORT

CAN BE FOUND

The Largest, and Best selected

STOCK OF



AND

TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY,

TOILET SOAPS,

COMBS,

BRUSHES,

COSMETICS,

HAIR OILS,

VARNISHES,

COLOGNE,

PATENT MEDICINES

SCHOOL BOOKS,

STATIONERY

AND

FANCY GOODS

generally, that was ever brought into Smethport.

CHOICE LIQUORS!

Sold only by Prescription or Thoroughly Medicated

A Call is Solicited.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Remember the place—one door west of the Post office in the Block.

A. D. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Smethport, Aug 16, 1871.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of

School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums

&c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for BREED LENT & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore DEFY competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. "Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

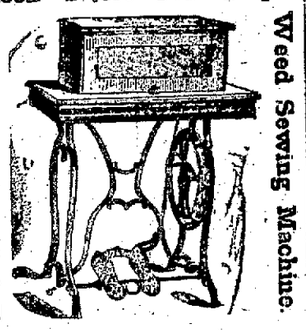
for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 6. 1873.

"Look Before You Leap."



BUY THE NEW Weed Sewing Machine.

On the easiest of terms, and warranted to give entire satisfaction

CANNOT BE EXCELLED!

for variety of work nor ease of handling. I also have on hand a sample Machine of the

"G. F."

also, the best in the market for heavy work

Please examine the *Weed* before buying elsewhere.

W. K. NYE.

Bradford, Pa. Feb 18, 1873.

Goodall's PLAYING CARDS

THE BEST—THE CHEAPEST.

STEAMSHIPS—Cheapest kind made.
REGATTAS—A Cheap Common Card.
BROADWAYS—A Nice common card.
VIRGINIAS—Fine calico backs.
GEN. JACKSONS—Cheap and popular, [Patent backs, various colors and designs.]
COLUMBIAS—[Euchre deck,] extra quality.
GOLDEN GATES—One of the best cards made
MT. VERNONS—Extra fine, two-color patterns
ASK FOR THE ABOVE—TAKE NO OTHERS

Price list on application. Dealers supplied by

VICTOR E MAUGER,
106 to 112 Reade Street, New York.

11 6

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER NOV. 23d, 1873, UNTIL further notice, Trains will run as follows:

Leaving Buffalo.

7.20 a. m. Through Mail, daily except Sundays, stopping at Olean 10.35, Larrabees 11.30, Port Allegany 11.23, Emporium 1.00 p. m.

Passengers by this train make connection at the B. N. & P. Depot at Emporium at 6.30 p. m. for local points on the P. & E. R. R. Div.

3.25 p. m. Night Express, daily, stopping at Olean 6.27 Larrabees 7.16, Port Allegany 7.47, Emporium 8.50 p. m.

Through Pullman sleeping cars run on this train from Buffalo to Baltimore and Washington without change.

Trains Leave Emporium.

2.35 a. m. Night Express, daily, stopping at Port Allegany 3.52, Larrabees 4.17, Olean 5.10, 8.50 a. m.

Passengers by this train make direct and close connections with the Lake Shore, Great Western, Grand Trunk and Canada Southern Railroads for all points in Canada and the West.

3.15 a. m. Local Freight and Passenger, stopping at Port Allegany 5.43, Larrabees 6.15, Olean 8.38, Buffalo 1.50 p. m.

2.40 p. m. Through Mail, daily, except Sundays, stopping at Port Allegany 3.43, Larrabees 3.45, Olean 4.38, Buffalo 8.05, p.m.

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. D. YEOMANS, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, NOV. 2d, 1873, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

BUFFALO EX.	leaves Phila	12 55 p. m
" "	" Renovo	11.45 p. m
" "	arr. at Emporium	1.45 a. m
" "	" Buffalo	9.00 a. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila	10.20 p. m
" "	" Renovo	10.15 a. m
" "	" Emporium	12.30 p. m
" "	" St. Marys	1.27 p. m
" "	arr. at Erie	7.40 p. m
RENOVO ACCOM.	leaves Renovo	2.15 p. m
" "	" Emporium	5.05 p. m
" "	" St. Marys	6.01 p. m
" "	arr. at Kane	7.30 p. m

EASTWARD.

BUFFALO EX.	leaves Buffalo	2.3 p. m
" "	" Emporium	8.35 p. m
" "	" Renovo	10.30 p. m
" "	arr. at Phila	9.10 a. m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	9.15 a. m
" "	" St. Marys	3.30 p. m
" "	" Emporium	4.20 p. m
" "	" Renovo	7.05 p. m
" "	arr. at Philadelphia	8.00 a. m
RENOVO ACCOM.	leaves Kane	7.50 a. m
" "	" St Marys	9.24 a. m
" "	" Emporium	10.25 a. m
" "	arr. at Renova	12.30 p. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Main West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Buffalo Express makes close connections at Williamsport with N C R W trains, north, and at Harrisburg with N C R W trains south.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

nov11

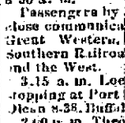
New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Bennehano street, over John B. Taylor's old stand, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style. Carriage painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL SASSE.

Smethport, May 9, 1872.

James D. Otto.



Let the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better, cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Blacksmithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc. Special attention paid to shoeing.

Port Allegany, March 20, 1873.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road.

Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c.

WM. STECHT.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1873.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of medical science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing Coughs, the forerunners of more serious diseases, it saves innumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is a invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centered on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome inflammation and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Eaton & Sprague's Column.

COME ON! COME ON!!

EVERYBODY CAN BE SATISFIED!

HARDWARE DOWN!

Eaton & Sprague

Have a large stock of Hardware now awaiting the examination of purchasers, and will be sold at the very lowest rates.

Several New Patterns of

COOKING AND PARLOR STOVES.

The largest assortment of stoves ever brought into this market; all of which are manufactured by the celebrated firm of JEWETT & ROOT, of BUFFALO.

Farmer's AND Mechanic's, Tools

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE

IRONS OF ALL KINDS,

also

NAILS OF ALL KINDS,

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY

and all kinds of

SHELF HARDWARE,

generally kept in a well regulated Hardware Store. In fact, everything in the line from a sewing-awl to a

"TRIP-HAMMER"

COPPER,

TIN,

IRON and

SHEET IRON WARE

of every variety manufactured by J. G. EATON, whose reputation as a first-class workman needs no recommendation.

Repairing and Job Work of all description done on short NOTICE.

Call and see us. We won't do you any harm if we can't do you any good.

Eaton & Sprague.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Housekeeping Department.

HOW TO CLEAN BONES.—Soda ash, 1 lb.; lime (burned), ½ lb.; hot water, 3 quarts. Mix, and soak the bones for twenty-four hours in the liquid; wash them thoroughly and bleach them.

FRENCH POLISH FOR LEATHER.—Dissolve 18 grams of shellac in 5 grams turpentine and 40 grams alcohol, and add to it 1 gram of extract of logwood and some chromate of potash and sulphate of indigo.

COLD SAUCE.—Four tablespoons of sugar, two of butter. When these have been rubbed until very white and smooth, add the beaten white of an egg. Flavor it and mold it into some pretty shape.

SUBSTITUTE FOR BOTTLE WAX.—Take 500 grams plaster of Paris, 600 grams white English cement, 300 grams chalk, 200 grams dextrine, 5 liters alcohol varnish and a sufficient quantity of ochre or other coloring material to produce the color desired. The necks of the bottles are dipped into this mixture and allowed to dry.

COLD CREAM.—Take pure white wax and spermaceti ointment, of each, 1 ounce; oil of almonds, ½ pint; melt together, then pour them into a large warm mortar, and add orange flower water, 1 fluid ounce; rose water, 4 fluid ounces. Stir until nearly cold, then put into porcelain pots for use.

BATTER PUDDING.—Three eggs, seven tablespoons of flour, one quart of milk, boiled, reserving enough to wet the flour. Beat two eggs, cold milk and flour together, and pour them into the boiling milk. Add a little salt. If berries are used, add three-quarters more flour. Bake and serve with sauce.

RAILROAD PUDDING.—One cup of molasses, one cup of cream, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, nutmeg, for spice, and three cups of flour. Steam two hours. To be served with sour sauce. This makes very good gingercake by using ginger for spice and baking.

BREAD PUDDING.—Soak a six or seven cent loaf of bread in milk for an hour: then squeeze it in your hands; place the squeezed bread in a bowl, and mix a little over a gill of milk with it; then mix again into a little over an ounce of citron cut fine, four ounces of melted butter, four ounces of raisins, and four yolks of eggs. Beat the four whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and mix them gently with the rest; rub a mould well with butter, which dust with breadcrumbs; turn the mixture into it, and fill until two-thirds full; place it in the oven (heated at about 400 degrees F.) for forty minutes, and serve it hot or cold, with a sauce, as it may be liked

Value of Ashes for Potatoes.

On a small patch of land which I have cultivated this season to potatoes, ashes were applied in the hill at the rate of sixty bushels to the acre, save on the row, which was left for the purpose of comparison. On this no ashes were applied. On digging the potatoes, those from the row without ashes and also those from the two adjacent rows were weighed. Computing the yield for an acre of each, the following is the result:

	Large Potatoes. Bushels.	Small Potatoes. Bushels.	Total Bushels.
acre without ashes	195	52	247
One acre with ashes	303	52	355

If we take into the account only the large potatoes, the thirty-two bushels gained by using ashes at sixty cents per bushel would amount to $19 20. This sum divided by 60, the number of bushels of ashes to the acre, gives thirty-two cents per bushel as their value. Allowing for the labor of applying the ashes, and also for the excess of small potatoes from the ground upon which no ashes were applied, it would be safe to regard the value of the ashes to about twenty-five cents per bushel.

The ashes were from mixed wood, about two-thirds soft wood and one-third hard wood. It is more than probable that from the dryness of the season the beneficial effects of the ashes in the soil have not yet been fully realized. During the growing season the row without ashes could not have been selected by the appearance of the tops. The two lots of potatoes have not yet been compared as to quality for table use. Those, however, which have been hauled from land to which ashes were applied, are excellent. The Orono potato was used for the experiment.—*Maine Farmer.*

Salt-Rising Bread.

Put three teacups of water, as warm as you can bear your finger in it, in a two quart cup or bowl, and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt; stir in flour enough to make quite a stiff batter; this is for the rising, or emptyings, as some call it. Set the bowl, closely covered, in a kettle in warm water, as "warm as you can bear your finger in," and keep it as near this temperature as possible. Notice the time when you "set" your rising; in three hours stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour, put it back, and in five and one-half hours from the time of setting it will be within one inch of the top of your bowl. It is then light enough, and will make up eight quarts of flour. Make a sponge in the centre of your flour with one quart of water of the same temperature as rising, stir the rising into it, cover with a little dry flour, and put it where it will keep very warm, but not scald; in three-fourths of an hour mix this into stiff dough. If water is used, be sure it is very warm, and do not work as much as yeast bread; make the loaves a little larger and keep it warm for another three-quarters of an hour; it will then be ready to bake. While rising this last time have your oven heating; it needs a hotter oven than yeast bread.

Cure for the Itch.

The itch is caused by insects that burrow in the skin. Their name is acard. They are cured, or killed, as follows: Carbolic acid, one drachm; water, one pint. Or, what is still better, an ointment of carbolic acid, two drachms; benzoated lard, three ounces. Three or four frictions in the twenty-four hours suffice to kill the *acari*, after which a bath of soap and water is to be taken, and the disease produced by these parasites is thus infallibly cured in twenty-four hours.

There has been a commotion in the Brussels Academy of Science, occasioned by doubts expressed by an eminent zoologist whether a human body swallowed by a whale, as was the case with Jonah, would be in good condition three days afterward. Two of the professors resigned because the academy refused to censure the heretical savant.

Who dares spit tobacco juice on this car floor? asked a hasty passenger on a Mobile train. "I dare," answered a plucky youth. "I did it." "You're just the chap I'm looking for; give me a chew."

The Mad Stone.

An Oregon Lady Relates a Cure by It.

A correspondent writes from Oakland, Oregon, as follows:

Several years ago I lived in northeast Missouri, and at that time had a son aged about six years who was bitten by a rabid dog. The wound was an ugly one upon the arm, between the elbow and the shoulder. We were greatly frightened, as you may imagine, and were at a loss what antidotes to apply. We had heard of two mad stones in the possession of a Mrs. Hardin, a lady living at Council Bluffs, Iowa. As a forlorn hope my husband started after these stones. He rode on horseback night and day, and returned from his mission with the mad stones on the fifth day after the bite.

We had but little confidence in such remedies. The wound had nearly healed, and we were directed to shave or scrape the surface about it slightly, so that the pus would come out, but not so that the blood would flow. We applied one of the stones, and, strange to relate, it would seem to fasten itself to the wound. For the first few days it would remain upon the wound, absorbing all the pus, or matter, which flowed out, for about twelve hours at a time, and would then detach itself, and drop off. After a time it took longer for the pores to fill, and, consequently, the stone would stick for a correspondingly greater period.

The last application was on the thirteenth day after the bite, and then the stone stuck for forty-eight hours, and would adhere no longer. After each application we washed and thoroughly cleansed the stone in warm water. Gradually, as the stone seemed to draw the poison with the pus, it made for itself a cavity in the arm, sinking deeper at each application. At last it had quite buried itself, and a putrid sore formed, which had a very offensive smell, but which finally healed. During the whole operation the patient was quite sick, and grew very pale and weak, his whole nervous system seeming to be shattered.

He fully recovered at last, and never afterward manifested any signs of the malady resulting from the bite. But you may inquire how we knew that the dog was mad. I myself saw it manifest all the symptoms of hydrophobia. It was seen to bite two hogs, both of them became mad, one of them in two weeks and the other in three weeks. We let them rave for a few days and then shot them.

The stone that we used was an inch and a half long, half an inch in diameter, and of a light, gray color. It was porous, resembling in many respects pieces of coal that I have seen. Where it was found I do not know, nor can I give its geological classification. Certain it is it cured our boy, as my husband and others can testify.

MRS. N. RICE.

The postmaster at Oakland indorses the above communication by saying: "I know that this lady is truthful, as my acquaintance with her for fourteen years justifies."

A Romantic Story.

At a short distance from Fort de France, the seat of government of Martinique, rise the celebrated hot mineral springs known as "Fontaine Chaud." These springs are said to possess great curative properties. They flow in large streams from the ground, and the waters are conveyed to bathing-houses, to which great numbers of invalids resort. A romantic history is connected with this place. In the year 1837 the springs were visited by a party, consisting of Monsieur, and Madame La Rossare, Mlle. Adele Monary, the maid-servant, and several other persons. One day, while they were enjoying the bath, and entirely unsuspicious of danger, the embankment at the head of the springs, where the waters were confined in a large reservoir, gave way, the torrent overwhelmed the bathing-houses, and bore the inmates to destruction. Among the victims was the beautiful Mlle. Adele. This young lady was considered the most beautiful maiden on the island, and we can not refrain from relating a story which illustrates the power and fascination of her charms.

Her brother, who was engaged in extensive commercial enterprise in Martinique, suddenly found himself involved, by the dishonesty of a man with whom he was connected, in pecuniary difficulties, from which he was unable to extricate himself, and he failed for the large sum of one million francs. Unable to make a true exhibit of his affairs without involving a person whom he was unwilling to drag before the public, he determined to sacrifice himself, and fled from the island without attempting to justify himself to his creditors. Criminal proceedings were commenced against him. He was summoned to appear at court, and on his failure to do so, he was pronounced guilty, and sentenced to be burned in effigy in the public square. This sentence was carried into effect. His sister, the beautiful and fascinating Adele, knowing him to be guiltless, brooded long over the disgrace and sorrow which had clouded the honor of the family, and at length she determined to make an effort to clear her brother's character. Obtaining an interview with the governor, she sank upon her knees before him, and made an impassioned appeal for clemency toward the fugitive, who, she urged, had never been heard in his own defense. Moved by her beauty, her eloquence, and sisterly devotion, the gallant old governor, whose heart was still young, gently raised her from the ground, and promised a full pardon for her brother if on a new investigation it should appear that he had been too severely dealt with. In a few weeks she had the happiness to send her brother a full pardon, and permission to return to the island. Nor was the old governor content with this simple act of justice. He gave the young man a post of honor and responsibility under government, which he held for many years. But after the tragical death of his sister his own life was destined to end under a cloud. He held a position in the Treasury, and on one occasion, when required to produce a large amount of gold, he discovered to his horror that the money had been stolen from the vault in which it had been stored. Stung to desperation, and knowing too well that the old story would be revived, he shot himself through the head. A short time afterward the real thief was discovered and brought to punishment. The memory of the beautiful Adele and her unfortunate brother is still tenderly cherished in Martinique.

The Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States, during the past year, is said to have gained in members 84,000, 000, and is now [illegible].

"The Barnacle" at Washington.

There used to be a clerk in the Register's office at Washington, says a writer, who belonged to one of those families which exercise the foundation of the Government have considered themselves, by prescriptive right, entitled to be provided for by it. At the same time, his father was chief of one of the bureaus in the War Department, and he had a brother who was employed in the Interior Department. He had also another brother who had been in the army, but, becoming disabled by illness, had been honorably discharged. For this brother, too, he was determined to secure a place in the civil service. With this object he went from department to department, but always without success. Finally he determined to go directly to the President himself, and to appeal to him to intervene in behalf of the discharged soldier. Mr. Lincoln, it would seem, had heard of the case before the Treasury clerk secured the audience with him which he sought. When the interview had terminated, the disappointed clerk rushed back to our department and into my office, and commenced in the most indiscreet and intemperate manner to express his disgust with the President. I drew from him the story of what had occurred between the President and himself, and it was something like this: Mr. Lincoln received him kindly and listened to his request.

"Why don't you go directly to the Secretaries?" asked Mr. Lincoln.

"I have been to them all," was the answer.

"Hasn't your brother sufficiently recovered his health to enable him to return to the army?" inquired the President.

"No, sir, I think not," was the reply.

"Let me see," continued Mr. Lincoln, "I believe that you yourself are a clerk in one of the departments—which one is it?"

"The Treasury Department, sir."

"I thought so. Has your brother as good clerical capacity as you possess?"

"Yes, sir."

"I think that I have somewhere met your father. Doesn't he hold an office in Washington?"

"Yes, sir; he is chief of the —— bureau in the War Department."

"Oh, yes; I now recollect him perfectly well. Has your brother good references as to character?"

"Yes, sir; the very best."

"Is there *any other* of your family holding office under the Government?"

"Yes, sir; I have a younger brother in the Interior Department."

"Well, then, all I have to say to you, Mr. ——, is *that there are too many hogs, and too little fodder!*"

The Impending Famine in Bengal.

From a general failure of the crops, particularly of the rice crop, in the province of Bengal, in the heart of British India, forty millions of people are on the verge of a terrible famine. The British authorities, fully apprised of the impending calamity, are actively preparing to meet it, and though it is feared that hundreds of thousands of destitute people must perish, and that a destructive pestilence, as in Persia, may accompany the famine, it is hardly possible that the fatality from these causes can be so frightful in the basin of the Granges as it was in the scattered arable districts of the Persian deserts. Without navigable river, without railroads, and hemmed in on all sides by lofty mountains; without any foreign trade to speak of, with its inhabited patches widely separated from each other by burning deserts, with its producing classes, in the best of seasons, living from hand to mouth, under the pressure of perhaps the worst government in the world, and under the terrors of countless roving bands of robbers, the wonder is, not that Persia from its late famine and pestilence lost two or three millions of its ten millions of people, but that half its population was not swept away. That vast and populous region now known as British India, on the other hand, famous in all ages as one of the most fertile and fruitful regions of the globe, intersected by navigable streams and by railways, and, under the rule of England, made more productive than ever before, unless visited by a famine covering most of the rice-producing area of the country, cannot suffer as Persia has suffered from a failure of the crops for one or two seasons. The districts which have a surplus of rice or wheat at good prices will come to the relief of those which have exhausted their short supplies; and yet an exhausted province, which consumes twenty thousand tons of rice every day, will require immense shipments and skillful distribution to prevent a fearful mortality among its people.

The London *Economist* says that the reports of this impending famine in Bengal which have been coming in since the first alarm was sounded "have crystallized into a conviction that a calamity without a parallel in the history of British India must fall upon the most populous and most helpless province" of that Empire, and that it may seriously affect the revenues of England. It is well that the British authorities on the ground are preparing for the emergency, for otherwise famine and pestilence in Bengal may be followed by mutiny and another Indian war.

Speculating Safely.

One of the favorite methods of speculating of the Rothschilds in ante-telegraph days was to notify their well-known brokers to sell a certain stock or security. Every body on the Exchange would be aware they were selling, and as they invariably had the earliest information, their action would have a very depressing influence on the market. The simple announcement, "The Rothschilds are selling," let the security be what it might, would put down the particular security from two to five per cent. After the decline the brokers would instruct their secret agents to buy at the reduced price; and the security, suddenly discovered to be sound, would mount to its old or perhaps to a still higher figure.

They also set rumors afloat, as the bulls and bears of Wall street do, to put down what they wish to buy, or put up what they wanted to sell; and having executed their purpose, the good or bad news of their invention would fail to be confirmed. They have persistently denied that they were ever stock-jobbers, though it would be hard to tell what they are if they are not such. They have never been desperate gamblers on the Exchange—they are too cool and acute for that—they have never taken great risks, but they have arranged their programme with all the chances on their side, and carried out the programme to their entire advantage.

A Beef Reform.

Texan beef has hitherto been under a ban. It has been a synonym for everything tough, tasteless, and treacherous. But the Texan steer has been ill used—not only in having been made the subject of caustic carcasm and dismal jokes, but in having been so cruelly and unjustly treated that the condition necessarily precedent to this sarcastic abuse has been forced upon him. He has been driven from his free and airy pastures upon the great Texan plains, a long and dreary seven months' journey to the prairies of Kansas and Colorado. Upon his enforced journey he has been chased, run down, lashed with whips, and partially starved; afterwards exposed to the howling tempests of an intensely cold winter in his new pastures he has picked his living upon the dry grass and sedges along the banks of the Arkansas or the Platte. Then he has been fed upon soft corn—unmarketable corn—against which his free soul has utterly revolted. When restored somewhat to his former self, and brought more into a semblance of just proportion to his enormous horns, he has been crowded into the railroad cars, in which, cabined, cribbed, confined, he has undergone all the tortures of "the middle passage." Without food or water, wearied, sick, and sore, this poor pilgrim has reached our Eastern markets in a condition in which life and death strove together for him. Fevered, starved, and bruised, he goes to the slaughter, his wild nature untamed, resisting to the last. Then the housekeeper, with reputation at stake, dubiously regards those bruised quarters exposed for sale at the markets. Black, blue, and yellow, the bruised beef hangs upon the hooks, and thereby hangs a tale of misery which touches the human and sensitive heart.

And the victim of all this cruelty is insulted by our unintentionally unjust remarks. For the Texas steer is no such hard case. Theoretically, as a grass-fed steer, he should furnish the best and juiciest of beef. Practically and truly he does this. We can vouch for the fact because within a day or two we have eaten a steak from a steer which was slaughtered upon his native heath. He was one of 426 head which were slaughtered at Austin and Denison, in Texas, upon the 26th day of November, and which upon the same day were shipped upon refrigerator cars direct to the New York market. Here they arrived in perfect order, clean, fresh, sweet, with the flavor of their native grass upon them, without a bruise and with no regretful coincidence attached to them to raise one's sympathy. Under these favorable circumstances the Texan steer is a sweet creature; his flesh is as tender as that of the delicate antelope, with somewhat of that succulence and flavor which belongs to the best of our game animals.

A company has now been formed, which intends to ship 300 head triweekly from Denison to New York, whose success it is to be hoped will be permanent, both on account of the almost incredible suffering which may now be spared to the beasts, and of the certain reduction of price and vastly improved quality of the beef. Beef thus brought to market can be sold at an average price of six cents per pound at wholesale. Allowing the handsome profit of 100 per cent. to the retailer, the consumer should be able to purchase it an average price of 12 cents. At present the bruised and really unwholesome beef we buy costs double this price. Here in this age of reform is a reformation that is far from insignificant. As in all reforms there is opposition on account of vested interests, which may suffer in the reduction of price from 25 and 20 cents to 10 and 15 cents per pound. But poor purchasers are in the majority and the few must succumb. It only remains to support the hands of the reformers, by demanding of our butchers that they supply us with the Texas-slaughtered beef, to successfully realize the benefits of this much needed reform.—*Hearth and Home.*

Biblical Places.

While little has been written touching the tombs of Palestine, there are architectural, historical, national, personal and religious facts in connection with them which should be studied with great care before they utterly disappear. At present the Moslems hold the key to the Tomb of David and the secret of its exact location on Mount Zion. Bethel, eleven miles from Jerusalem, is ruins of huts, on a ridge, covering four or five acres, a spot memorable for ever. This was the spot where Abraham erected the second altar ever built in Canaan, and where Jacob slept and had his dream, and received the name Israel. The ruin of the place was predicted in these words: "Seek not Bethel or enter into Gilgal, for Gilgal shall surely go into captivity, and Bethel shall come to naught." The ruins of Bethel fulfill the prophecy. Shiloh is next, the region abounding in picturesque beauties, and being the spot where the tabernacle of the Lord was first set up in Canaan, and where it remained for more than two hundred years. Shiloh, also, is now in utter ruin.

A PLACE WHERE AMERICANS ARE NOT.—Joaquin Miller relates that, not long ago, being in Geneva, he found the town too full of his countrymen, and to relieve himself of their presence he drove to the nearest boat and went on board. Soon the clerk came up and asked him where he would be pleased to go. The poet replied: "Monsieur, take me to some place where there are no Americans." The clerk looked at him for a moment, then hopelessly up and down the lake, and away across towards Mont Blanc, and at last shook his head. Suddenly a new idea seemed to strike him, and he lifted his eyes towards heaven!

A country clergyman in Illinois succeeds in living on ninety cents a week.

Will Wonders Never Cease?

When Dr. Walker proclaimed that he had produced from the medicinal herbs of California an Elixir that would regenerate the sinking system and cure every form of dis ease not organic, the incredulous shook their heads. Yet his VINEGAR BITTERS is now the Standard Restorative of the Western World. Under the operation of the new remedy, Dyspeptics regain their health; the Bilious and Constipated are relieved of every distressing symptom; the Consumptive and Rheumatic rapidly recover; Intermittent and Remittent Fevers are broken; the hereditary taint of Scrofula is eradicated! Skepticism is routed, and this wonderful preparation is to-day the most popular Tonic, Alterative, and Blood Deterrent ever advertised in America. We don't sell Rum under the guise of medicine. We advertise and sell a *pure medicine* which will stand analysis by any chemist in the country.—Com.

EXTRAVAGANCE.—Extravagance does not pay. A piece of lace, fine as film and costly as diamonds, was offered for sale lately in Europe. Queens declined to purchase at the enormous price. The wives of great bankers passed by the other side. An American lady heard of it and sent a check for the amount. This was a year or so ago. Last week the estate of the husband of this American lady passed into the hands of trustees, and some savings banks, with moneys of the poor and the industrious in their possession, were closed up.

A writer in *The Animal Kingdom* presents some curious statistics of the connection between crime and cruelty. Out of 2,000 convicts of whom inquiry was made, only 12 admitted that they left pets at home.

Let the People Speak.

MANHATTAN, Kan., April 8, 1873.

R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Favorite Prescription has done my wife a world of good. She has taken nearly two bottles and has felt better the past two weeks than at any time in the past two years. No more periodical pains; none of that aching back or dragging sensation in her stomach she has been accustomed to for several years. I have so much confidence in it that I would be perfectly willing to warrant to certain customers of ours who would be glad to get hold of relief at any expense. I have tried many Patent Medicines, but never had occasion to extol one before.

Very truly yours,
GEO. B. WHITING.

Mrs. E. R. DAILY, Metropolis, Ill., writes, Jan. 9th, 1873.

"Dr. R. V. Pierce—My sister is using the Favorite Prescription with great benefit."

MARY ANN FISHER, Lehman, Pa., writes, May 29, 1873:

"Dr. R. V. Pierce—What I have taken of your medicine has been of more benefit to me than all others and hundreds of doctors' bills."

LIFE INSURED for a few dimes. The price of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR in 50 cents, or 91 a bottle; and one bottle will cure a cough that might otherwise prove fatal.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

We received a very pleasant letter of thanks from our old friend Kendall, since his return home, for a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* which we gave him, and which he says has entirely cured him of the troublesome and dangerous cough he had when here.—*Com.*

On the death of one of England's most eminent physicians, all his effects were sold at auction, and among other things was a sealed packet, marked "Advice to Physicians," which brought a great price. The purchaser on opening the packet, read as follows: "Keep the head cool, the bowels open and the feet warm." If physic is necessary, use *Parsons' Purgative Pills*; they are the most scientifically prepared pill that has appeared in the last hundred years.—*Com.*

PERUVIAN SYRUP for the blood.—*Com.*

LITTLE BEGINNINGS.—The steam which raises the lid off the kettle led a philosophic mind to utilize it for man's benefit. No one dreamed that we should now be dragged along by it at the rate of sixty miles an hour. When Perry Davis made a preparation for the medical use of his family, thirty years ago, neither he nor any other man imagined that it would now be sold in every land, and prove to be the PAIN-KILLER of the world.—*Com.*

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—Dr. H. James, while experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Cannabis Indica, which cured his only child of Consumption. This remedy is now for sale at first-class Druggists. Try it; prove it for yourself. Price $2.50. Send stamp for circular. Craddock & Co., proprietors, 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.—*Com.*

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Beef Cattle	5 00	@ 6 62½
Sheep	6 37½	@ 6 62
Hogs—Live	4 40	@ 5 75
Flour	7 00	@ 9 00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 28	@ 1 40
Corn	56½	@ 57
Oats	48	@ 50
Rye	75	@ 87
Barley	1 15	@ 1 85
Lard	08	@ 08
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1 45	@ 1 85
Rye—State	80	@ 90
Corn—Mixed	74	@ 74
Barley—State	1 45	@ 1 55
Oats—State	85	@ 88
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Flour	7 00	@ 8 25
Wheat—Western Red	1 55	@ 1 60
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Mixed	96	@ 78 Rejected 12½
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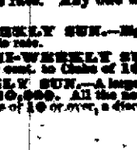

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